Bobby Bland "Bobby's Blues"

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I was tendin' to my own business And livin' my own life When I made a bad mistake baby When I asked you to be my wife

I smelled trouble at my weddin'
As I held your hand
I knew you had barely just a moment
You were runnin' from another man

Sometime tomorrow
You're gonna regret the things you do
Yes but further on up the road baby
You gonna get what's coming too

Well I said along time ago
I don't believe you would let me down
But now that I need you woman
You don't want me around

You told my own dog to bite me
If I come in my front yard
Sometimes I wonder why
You want to make my life so hard

But sometime tomorrow You're gonna regret the things you do Yes but further on up the road baby You're gonna get what's coming too

Whoa baby

I said a long time ago
I don't believe you'd a-let me down
But now that I need you woman
You don't want me around

But sometime tomorrow You're gonna regret the things you do Yes but further on up the road baby You're gonna get what's coming too Umm, ummm baby Further on up the road baby You gonna get yours baby

Fading: Umm-ummmm

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